The Philadelphia Inquirer.

PRICE TWO CENTS. PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1865. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE LATEST NEWS

Destruction of a Rebel Ram!

HER CREW AT NEW ORLEANS.

History of the "Webb."

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Sherman's Men Marching Home

ARMY OF THE OHIO REMAINS TO GARRISON.

AN ORDER FROM GENERAL HOWARD.

Promiscuous Foraging Is Forbidden.

THE HOMEWARD MARCH TO BE ORDERLY.

Morgan's Command Surrender!

EASTERN MISSOURI FREE FROM REBELS.

Raising of the Rem "Albemarle"

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE AT CHICAGO.

Grand Demonstration of the People.

VIRGINIA CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LAST OF THE REBEL RAMS.

CAIRO, April 30.—The steamer *Mississippi*, from New Orleans, has arrived. She reports that the Rebel ram Webb passed New Orleans in tow of a tug, steering for the mouth of the river. She hoisted the Rebel flag a few miles above Forts St. Philip. Her commander and crew escaped, and she was deserted and blown up. As far as known she inflicted no damage save cutting the telegraph wire. The Rebel ram Albemarle was destroyed at New Orleans. The ceusdader left for parts unknown.

The steamer *Belle of St. Louis* brings about 300 survivors of the United States.

The *Mississippi* has six bales of cotton for Cincinnati, and has left for Evansville, and the St. Louis.

Description of the "Webb."

The ram Webb was the well-known steamer William H. Webb, formerly one of New York's fastest as well as best, and as an ice-breaker in the winter, for which purpose she was especially constructed, being of great strength and fitted with powerful engines. She was at the breaking out of the war in New Orleans, and was purchased for the purpose of turning the hastily built ships to use. Her name, it is said, was noted for her power and speed. When the Rebel ram heaved in sight of the fleet, the Confederate flag was, of course, seized by the Rebel authorities and converted into a Rebel and gunboat.

In the latter part of May, 1862, she seized three vessels loaded with salt, and sent prizes of them, but after the establishment of a blockade by a Union squadron she was destroyed by the disloyal, her little privateering imaginations were utterly shattered, and she was left to rot at the wharf. She was subsequently seized by the Rebel Queen of the Five, the iron-clad *Louisiana*, in the Mississippi, during the terrible struggle, in which she manned her several times, completely shot to pieces in the engagement of the Vicksburg batteries by our fleet the Webb received a shot which struck her amidships and passed under the Alabama's keel, and the latter, in the fulness of Rebel wrath, declared that she would have captured the Yankee ship had she been built in '86, and was a fine sea boat. Of her armament we have no knowledge, but suppose it was light.

INTERESTING FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Raising of the Rem "Albemarle"—Trade at the Capital.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., April 30.—The Rebel ram *Albemarle*, which was sunk in Roanoke River, N. C., a few months since, by Lieut. Cushing, has been raised by the government, and reached the Navy Yard at Gosport, a few days ago, via the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal. The skin of Northern humanity was exercised in raising the sunken vessel. The cost was about $40,000. But few modern improvements, however, and the final conclusion had very little damage to the engines of the vessel. It is the intention to put her in sea-going order at the Navy Yard, when she will be sent to New York and be completely fitted out as a first-class iron-clad.

An order emanating from General Gordon, commanding the district of Eastern Virginia, prohibits all citizens from visiting the capital, even receiving or hearing any application or petition from any person, unless such person produces proof of having taken the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States since January 1, 1865.

It is expected that in a few days all military restrictions will be removed in the lower part of Virginia will be revoked, and business, in consequence, may receive an impetus. Immigration from the hands of the traders and merchants in Norfolk, for the purpose of buying such a long time past, have been obliged to remain dormant in view of the emergencies of the times.

There is no doubt that when in course of time these restrictions are removed, the city of Norfolk will again resume her position in the rank of a commercial city, and by the capital and energy of northern merchants who may settle there in search of trade, will soon entirely supersede from the stagnated state into which the Rebellion has thrown all conditions of her society.

WASHINGTON.

[SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE INQUIRER.]

WASHINGTON, May 1.

General Grant

is now the worst foe for any journey to North Carolina, although he traveled upward of one thousand miles, and remained three days in line as sure to overtake them, have offered rewards, at this late day, for the arrest of any conspirators within the United States.

Vessels Discharged.

Several merchant vessels of the navy have already been discharged from the service, as a consequence of the retrenchment system here.

The "Malvern."

The flag-ship *Malvern*, Admiral Porter, Richard T. Somers, brother to Commodore Somers, lie E. W. Edwards, who harbored Colonel Harmanius—said of Wood, Stanlin in custody.

On the 25th inst. a young Englishman from Liverpool, under British protection papers, named Hutchins, was arrested, who proves to be a Confederate Secret Service Agent, Captain Hines, Brigadier-General Walsh and the guerillas of Colonel Jesse, of Kentucky.

An examination of many of the persons so arrested, shows beyond a doubt that the "Sons of Liberty" is a treasonable, widely-extended and well-organized conspiracy against the life of the President, the members of this order think it a consummation of two branches, the civil, the military, to destroy the necessary law and civil feeling on probation for the military branch, that military government necessary to establish, and with the location of the deposits for arms, were surrounded by a strong force of cavalry and infantry. Hutchins, even now well advised that his investigations had seen depots, and was animated with a spirit of bluster. According to his statements, that many of the leaders must have known of the assassination of the President, and that some of them have actually been in consultation with Booth, and that Booth was one of the most active agents in procuring to produce a revolution in the Northwest.

COAL COMPANIES.

COAL AT COST

HOUSEKEEPERS

COAL COMPANY,

OFFICE, No. 22 S. FIFTH ST., BELOW CHESTNUT.

A Company has been formed under the Laws of Pennsylvania, of the above name, for the purpose of selling Coal to Housekeepers at cost, and delivering it to them at their residences.

The Stock of the Company has been placed at $50 per share, and the number of shares limited to one thousand, so that the Housekeepers will not be subject to any speculation in the price of Coal. It is expected that the Company will be organized by the 1st of May, when the Stock will be ready for delivery.

Application for shares can be made at the office, 22 South Fifth street, or at the residence of any of the Directors, and on receipt of the money the Certificate will be issued

OUR LONDON LETTER

Special Correspondence of the Inquirer.

LONDON, April 15, 1865.

The Southern organs in this city have started the rumor that a project is on foot, and that communications are passing between this Government and that of the United States relative to rescinding the order in Council recognizing the Southern States as belligerents. It is alleged that Mr. Seward has demanded that henceforth the common privileges of refuge, repairing and coaling shall be refused in all the ports of Great Britain and her Colonies to such vessels as the *Shenandoah* and the *Stonewall*, which are to be treated as pirates, and regarded as common enemies. The grounds for this demand are said to be that as the South has no seaports left, the Confederate navy is a fiction, and that, as the majority of the Southern States have been overrun and conquered it is preposterous to persist longer in regarding the South as entitled to belligerent rights.

It is possible that your Secretary of State has made some proposition on this subject to the English Government, but I doubt if he has done so in the terms stated. I sincerely believe, however, that England would not refuse to comply even with such a demand. The feeling here has changed wonderfully since the triumph of the Union is accepted as a fixed fact. When there was a hope left that the South might be successful, English statesmen and politicians could safely storm and bluster, believing that a separation would leave the North so weak that no danger need be apprehended from any of her future movements. But now that the North has virtually established its supremacy, and the other great fact is accepted, viz., that the United States can raise the largest armies and the most powerful navy of any nation on earth, these same English statesmen recognize the propriety of cultivating the friendship, or at least forbearance of what might, should difficulties arise, prove a most formidable antagonist.

Another idea is also beginning to gain currency here, and that is that, after all, the *entente cordiale* between France and the United States may be far more perfect than has hitherto been believed. Heretofore it has been taken for granted that in case of any action towards the United States France and England would make common cause. The speech of Mr. Rouher, the Minister of State, the other day, leads to the suspicion that there has been all along a very good understanding between Paris and Washington. That speech was certainly a remarkable one, and furnishes grounds for such suspicions here. But my own opinion is that from the same causes the same change of sentiment has taken place in France that I have just mentioned as occurring in England. I do not think that either country could just now afford to go to war with even the Union as it is, much less as it is likely speedily to be.

I take it that these discoveries of the Secession press in London are only wonderful mares' nests, and that they have for their object the hope of keeping up a brave front to the last. The miserable *Standard* and *Herald*, even now, cannot produce a readable leader without predicating it on false telegrams. I feel persuaded that the day of Secession in England is over, unless, which God forbid, there should come tidings of some terrible reverse to the Federal arms.

Mr. Cobden is hardly cold in his grave before the borough he represented in Parliament is in a state of turmoil over the election of his successor. Two candidates are in the field, one a Mr. Potter, a warm friend of Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright. The other is a barrister, quite unknown to fame, by the name of Brett. Both gentlemen have addressed the electors, and with widely different results. Mr. Brett professes the political principles diametrically opposed to those of Mr. Cobden and the great majority of Rochdale electors. His remarks were received throughout with great disapprobation, but when he declared that he was in favor of the recognition of the Southern States, the disorder rose to the highest pitch. He was addressing the wrong audience when he gave vent to this sentiment. On the other hand, Mr. Potter was received with the greatest enthusiasm, especially as Mr. Bright had made a speech in his favor. He is well known to the Rochdale community, and Mr. Cobden's great friendship for and confidence in him give him a great advantage over his opponent. He will doubtless be triumphantly elected.

It is proposed to raise the sum of one hundred thousand pounds (half a million of dollars), which is to be settled upon Mrs. Cobden and her daughters, liven in London. The project was first proposed by Mr. Hadfield, one of the members of Parliament for Sheffield, who offered publicly to head the list with his own subscription of five hundred pounds. The matter is to be placed in the light of a national testimonial.

The Confederate cruiser heretofore known as the *Tallahassee* has been withdrawn from that service, and is now at Liverpool, being transformed into a merchant vessel. Her new name is the *Amelia*. At last accounts she still bore the Confederate flag.

There is a very strong feeling prevailing, and on the increase, in favor of a new expedition to the North Pole. A number of the most eminent men in the navy have expressed a desire to be detailed on such a [illegible] scientific men and professional [illegible] are ready to volunteer. Two routes are proposed, and it is hoped that two expeditions will be the result. One proposes to reach the Pole by way of Spitzbergen, and the other through Smith's Sound. Since the melancholy fate of Sir John Franklin, the Government has been indisposed to favor any other expedition of the sort, and, indeed, has resolutely refused to countenance any of the numerous propositions that have been made. The Geographical Society has taken up the matter energetically, and it is believed that the authorities will eventually yield and furnish the necessary means and equipments for the expedition. At the last meeting of this Society, a letter was read from Lady Franklin (still in Sardinia), in which she favored the project, and said that "it would be much to be deplored if the fate of her husband and his companions were to be made an official objection to the proposed expedition."

There are no tidings of the advance of the Russian plague westward, but it is believed that the true particulars in reference are not given. At all events, an order in Council has been issued and sent to all the British seaports, insisting upon the most stringent regulations respecting the arrival of any vessel from the infected quarter. The authorities have not, however, yet gone so far as to impose a quarantine.

One of the criminal courts has been occupied this week with the trial for assault with intent to kill of a man who was a few weeks ago convicted of murder and sentenced to be hung. The case is a most extraordinary one, and illustrates beautifully the boasted infallibility of British law and justice. This man was convicted of a murder which he never committed. Just before the day appointed for his execution, the real offender surrendered himself and confessed that his hand struck the blow that caused the death of the victim. He was put upon trial (the former convict being temporarily respited) and convicted, not of murder, but of simple manslaughter, and sentenced to a mere imprisonment of five years. It shows how much reliance there is to be placed in London juries, when what was murder three weeks before was now only manslaughter. In the United States, after such a result, the first thing done would be to release the former prisoner, whose innocence had thus been established. Not so here, however. The man has been detained in prison ever since, and is now being tried for the minor offense. Surely there is room for improvement in English jurisprudence.

The Confederate Cotton loan has further receded, and is now quoted at [illegible], with the additional remark that there are no sales, even at that low figure. A decided reverse to the Union army might cause the stock to go up again, but I imagine that it will be soon dropped from the share list.

The Easter holidays are again upon us, and, as usual, everybody who can get away has left town for a season. The members of Parliament have flitted in every direction, and after tomorrow (Easter Sunday) the city men will follow their example, leaving their half-working [illegible] to take care of their respective books. The annual review of the volunteers takes place on Monday next at [illegible].

The weather has been charming all the week, and we are in expectation of a prosperous spring season.

Other news [illegible] can [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

FROM RICHMOND.

We take the liberty of publishing a very interesting letter from Miss Mary E. Thropp, of Philadelphia, written from the North Carolina Hospital, at Richmond, whither she had gone to work among the sick and wounded of our army during the Easter Holidays.

NORTH CAROLINA HOSPITAL,
Maine street, Richmond, Va.

MY DEAREST R.—On the 11th we arrived safely with our stores in Washington. We could not get passports immediately, but were not sorry to be detained another day, as we had the pleasure of seeing the public buildings illuminated in the evening, and of hearing the famous Louisiana speech of our merciful President. The next day saw us ploughing the blue surface of the Chesapeake, and the next, winding circuitously between the banks of the James, every inch of which is henceforth historical, avoiding unexploded torpedoes, sunken gunboats, steamers, obstructions of every description, past Dutch Gap Canal, Aikin's and Harrison's Landings, "Butler's Crows-nest" as the towering observatory built by General Butler is called, Fort Darling, endless fortifications of the most formidable character, and at sunset, we reached the seven-hilled city of Richmond.

We are indebted to Doctor Carpenter, Surgeon in charge of the One-hundred-and-forty-eighth New York Regiment, for a pleasant reception, and most comfortable quarters at the North Carolina Hospital for nearly three days, when we obtained accommodations at the Spottswood House for four dollars per day. We found the business part of the beautiful city in ruins, having been fired by the retreating Rebels, and in some places still burning. We found our gallant defenders everywhere; here giving out rations, there guarding desolate homes, cleansing, improving, repairing—the busy benefactors of the city. I was charmed with the conduct of our gallant soldiers. Some of the citizens confessed that they had looked forward to their coming with unutterable horror, fearing to be delivered over to the fire and sword of an infuriated soldiery, and they found, to their astonishment, the glorious conquerors, even in the dust of victory, gentle, kind-hearted, indulgent men. Our noble blues! God bless them! I am so glad that the color of our uniform is that of the unchanging sky—true blue.

It occurs to me here that I have heard foreigners say that they could always tell Americans abroad, as their first word was "*well*." Well, we be arrived; or, well, here we are, etc., it being always *well with Americans*. I myself have observed another characteristic, the magical "*all right*," wherever I go. With conductors, agents, business men universally, it does me good to hear the hearty "*all right*," in conclusion. I have seen wise men in angry discussion, severe on public men and measures, till in the clear light of truth they reached the "all right" of the matter, and all was harmony again. Oh, my sister! how my heart thrills with pride, when I remember that I am an American.

But to return. In a visit to Libby Prison with some of our soldiers who had been imprisoned there, I asked them if they would not like to have charge of some of their oppressors, now in the very cells they had once occupied, and they invariably answered "No, we are afraid the remembrance of our sufferings might make us too hard."

Down in the damp, filthy cellar we passed through a hole in the middle wall, made by our men, and on to the low tunnel at the base of the end wall, where our prisoners escaped. One of them was with us, who told us how long and perseveringly they had worked for liberty, and when the time of escape arrived how almost impossible it was to yield to others the precedence. They soon found, however, that only the smallest could go first, for a large-framed, stout lieutenant, having penetrated as far as the narrowest part of the opening, stuck fast, and they were obliged to draw him back again. The nearly liberated man sat down and wept like a child. We were shown the cannon balls, nearly as large as my head, with heavy chains attached, which were fastened to their ankles, and the window through which one ill-fated head looked out, longing for a glimpse of the blue sky, and was immediately shot. We saw Captain Turner, the Commandant, who, in excess of his cruel orders, took pleasure in kicking and cuffing our prisoners about, a prisoner confined in one of the dungeons in the cellar, so swiftly has retribution followed upon crime.

Belle Isle, on the Danville road about three miles from Richmond, is an oblong island in the James, rising up into a hill on one side, on whose bare bleak summit our boys had had hands and feet frozen till they fell off; on the other side it is low and sandy, so low that it is often submerged, and here repose what is left of the remains of our martyred men. At the heads of many of the hillocks a small board gives the name and home of the buried hero, but many more are marked by the simple but touching inscription "unknown."

"Green are their bays, but greener still
Shall round their spreading frame be wreathed,
And nations yet unborn shall thrill
With reverence when their names are breathed."

We had occasion to call on Mrs. Lee, and found the General there, he having returned to Richmond the evening before. He is the Southern idol, and one young girl sacrilegiously remarked in my hearing, "Lee is next to God." However, some older and wiser ones said he had no right to sacrifice life in fighting the last battles, having sent word to Davis on the 11th of March, that he could no longer hold the Confederacy. Davis is thoroughly despised, even in Richmond. The people speak of him as a proud, arbitrary, dictatorial despot; say he deceived, despoiled and deserted them, carrying away with him in his flight their gold and jewels. It is said that one of the young ladies of his family happened to be in his pew in church before the others, when Mrs. Lee came in and placed herself at the foot of Davis' pew. The young girl, not knowing Mrs. Lee, moved down and asked her to withdraw. Mrs. Lee immediately did so, and every pew door in the vicinity flew open to receive her. Of course, Jeff is not personally responsible for this rudeness, but they say it was in keeping with his general character.

In striking contrast with this is what I heard in Richmond, of the conduct of our great-hearted, unostentatious President at the hospitals at City Point. They say he went to the bedside of the wounded Rebels there, and took their poor weak hands tenderly in his own, and said, with the air of sympathy and sincerity, for which he was remarkable, "I wish you well, and trust you will soon be restored to your homes." The kind, patient, fatherly man, who never yet refused anything to a wife, sister or child of a soldier, how my heart aches when I think of him!

Trenholm, the Rebel Secretary of the Treasury, is as odious to the newly liberated people as Davis. Many of them seem glad to see the good old Government restored, said they had been blessed with peace and plenty five years ago, acknowledged they had no cause to go to war, if only their bad ambitious politicians had been contented to leave well enough alone. Said they did not know till the last four years of bitter experience had taught them, how blessed they had been.

General Duff Green, whom we met at the Spottswood, tried to prove to us how much better and happier bought labor was than hired labor for both parties, but finding us altogether too skeptical for management, he changed his ground, and told us he was very desirous when President Lincoln was down there that the South should go back on any terms, convinced as he was that the Southerners were such astute and ambitious politicians that they would soon be ruling again, as they ever had ruled, so little do these arrogant men realize that "the day of destiny is over."

The first Sabbath in Richmond we wished to attend St. Paul's Episcopal Church, where Davis worshipped, but found it closed, the people preferring to have no church rather than to have to pray for our President. We then went to Dr. Moore's Presbyterian, who prayed for "those in authority," which might mean either at the North or South, as Davis had just issued his Danville proclamation but the next Sabbath we found a marked change. Our United States authorities were distinctly prayed for, together with the bereaved family of the White House, and the death of our beloved President was the subject of the sermon. His assassination was deeply deplored as injurious to the whole cause of the South, his leniency was needed, they said, just at this juncture and fear was expressed that the present President would deal out to them more of justice than mercy.

The people of Richmond have heard and believed singular accounts of the Yankees, especially the "poor white trash" and the negroes. One awe-struck old colored man whom we met on the pontoon bridge one day, stood eyeing us curiously, when we said, "Well, uncle, did you find the horns?" He replied, "Dat are jis what dis chile's been looking for." The contrabands are the only really happy ones in Richmond. I asked one grey haired old colored woman, who had brought up sixteen children, whether she would not rather remain in the handsome home of her master? "No, missis," she replied, "I'd rather have a crust wid liberty, dan a whole chicken widout." Poor, ruined people of Richmond, I see nothing but starvation before them, despite the noble efforts of the Christian, Union and Sanitary Commissions, who are dealing out to them thousands upon thousands of rations daily, and our grand old paternal Government that is pouring in among its rebellious children more than all the others combined.

But there is no money in Richmond, and the freedmen are no longer willing to till the gardens and fields of their late masters gratuitously. What is to be done? Tales of distress, such as I never listened to in my life before, were poured into our ears, as we sat making out orders for rations, under the directions of that large-hearted philanthropist, C. Thurston Chase, of the Union Commission, from old, white haired men, orphaned children, and pale, delicate ladies, dressed in old faded finery, blushing and stammering, and finding it almost impossible to know how to beg, but beg they must, or starve. God have mercy upon them, who have had no mercy upon themselves.

This long letter, scrawled hurriedly in the hospital, must be rather wearisome. Dear R., therefore I shall postpone the account of my visit to Petersburg, the fortifications, Fort Stedman, etc., till my next, and meantime goodbye, my sister, and may the ever-watchful, ever-loving Father have you in his holy keeping, prays affectionately,

M. E. T.

IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

FALL OF RICHMOND ABROAD.

The End of the Rebellion Admitted.

THE SOUTH ADVISED TO GIVE UP THE CONTEST

Comments of Our English Exchanges

We compile for THE INQUIRER this morning a series of interesting extracts from our foreign exchanges, on the fall of Richmond.

The Fall of Richmond—The Close of the First Act.

From the London Times, April 17.

The first act of the American war has closed with a tremendous *finale*. For three days together the great Confederate General maintained himself in fierce and even doubtful battle against the combined forces of his adversaries, but at last he succumbed to numbers and resigned to the enemy the strongholds which he has defended so long. Richmond and Petersburg are in the hands of the North, and though Lee, even in these desperate straits, has retired in good order with the remnant of his army, it is impossible to anticipate that his resistance can be effectually prolonged. The South retained but one great army, and that has now been half destroyed. The loss of Richmond might in itself have been, perhaps, sustained, but, coupled with the defeat of Lee, it represents a veritable catastrophe.

The event has been anticipated, not only in America, but in this country for some time past, and yet it did not occur in conformity with the prevalent speculations. Farragut had no part in it, nor Sherman either. There was no flotilla, no bombardment, no combined attack by land and water. It is due to General Grant that his military abilities should be recognized and his success acknowledged. It was his army in the end which captured Richmond. He did "fight it out on that line," as he had pledged himself to do, not only all through the summer, but through the winter, and through the following spring. Often and often was he repulsed with dreadful losses, but he clung with unconquerable tenacity to his work, and never once relaxed the grip which he had obtained. He forced his adversary into Richmond, and sat down before its ramparts with the resolution, which he has well maintained, that sooner or later the city should be his. It is true that he had the assistance of Sheridan, and that without that cooperation the final assault would probably not have been attempted. The hardest of the fighting, indeed, fell to Sheridan's share, and he seems to have displayed much of that genius which won him so remarkable a victory in the Shenandoah Valley. But the whole work, substantially, was the work of Grant, and it was the work for which he had waited in patience and confidence through nearly twelve months of discouragement. He was the first General of the North who refused to recognize defeat, and the reward of fortitude is his at last.

After paying, however, this tribute to the conqueror, we are bound to give due honor to the vanquished, and the task will not be difficult. General Lee has forfeited none of the renown which gives him so distinguished a place in the eyes of the world. All that a consummate commander could do under extreme difficulties he has gallantly done. He did not decamp from his position, nor try to cut his way out, still less did he resign, as was prognosticated, all hope of resistance. He waited in his lines, received the great assault with extraordinary intrepidity, and fought to the last. Then he withdrew deliberately from the field, evacuating his strongholds, and carrying off what remained of his army. * * * * * *

We must now wait for what nothing but time can teach us, the solution of the great problem of Secession. Has this terrible drama been simply a war, or is it a revolution? If it is a war, the end must be near (if, indeed, it has not had been reached already); for beyond the feeble force under Johnston at Raleigh, and the remnant of the Richmond garrison under Lee, the South has no organized armies in the field, nor is it probable that any can be raised. This stage of the great struggle has been accomplished.

The North, by its determined will, and lately, it should be added, by the excellence of its generals, has overcome the South, has defeated its armies, and occupied its principal towns. It has had no greater difficulty in doing so than was at first anticipated, and it appeared, indeed, at times as if even this portion of the work could never be accomplished at all. But if the exhaustion consequent on this protracted struggle should terminate the resistance of the South altogether, it may be fortunate for the North that Richmond was not captured till the fifth year of the war. When President Davis declared that if Richmond was taken the war could be prolonged for twenty years in Virginia alone, he was speculating, perhaps, on resources which five desperate campaigns may have fatally reduced. The Confederacy, which for five years has proved so unexpectedly strong and resolute, may now prove unexpectedly powerless and desponding. In that event the work of the North will be easy; but if we have now arrived at the end, not of a war, but at the first stage of a political revolution, the real troubles of the North are but just beginning. A few more months will disclose the scene, and it would be useless to anticipate the spectacle by conjecture or prediction. We can only admire the heroism of the combatants while we deplore the carnage; but what so dreadful a strife may ultimately bring forth it is impossible to imagine.

The Foreign Policy of America.

From the London Times, April 19.

The last intelligence from New York exhibits that city in all the intoxication of triumph. It has had its occasions of exultation before, but till the recent change in the prospects of the war, they were so often followed by such qualifications of the success that at last the announcements of victory were distrusted, or even disbelieved. Then came periods of depression, and not a year has elapsed since it was possible for a few advocates of peace and compromise to speak and write in favor of both. Now, however, there is no visible cause of doubt or misgiving. Charleston and Richmond are again Federal cities; President Lincoln is lodged in the house of President Davis, and the army of Lee has retired to the interior. The catastrophe seems complete, and in all its accessories calculated to impress the people with a feeling that the work is accomplished and that the civil war is really at an end.

* * * But no violent excitement can be very enduring, and no people more readily recover their faculty of taking a cool and practical view of things. The transition, indeed, from the hot fit to the cold is often exceedingly rapid, and when the reaction sets in, topics may be discussed with perfect calmness which in the access of fever would have excited a paroxysm of wrath. We, therefore, merely regret that the first suggestion of the public orators on this occasion was that, one war being terminated, the whole nation should embroil itself in another; nay, in a series of wars. But at the moment of utterance much was overlooked that will, in a not distant future, ask very serious consideration. We also regret that next to the idea of war generally, the most popular suggestion was war with England. But we cannot regard these fiery denunciations seriously. In a bidding for applause there is no check to the extravagance of promise; however wild it may be, the speaker is always [illegible]

[illegible]

A Distant View of the Situation.

From the Morning Post, April 18.

[illegible]

Tory Spleen.

From the London Standard, April 18.

[illegible]

Commercial Influence of the News.

[illegible]

French Sympathy with the United States

Exciting Debate in the French Chambers on the 18th.

[illegible]

England and the Confederacy.

[illegible]

Continued on the Third Page.